

HOMELESS ONES AT HOTELS

How Actors, Travelers and Clerks Spend the Day.

ALWAYS HAVE PLENTY TO EAT

Nell Burgess Has a Tree for His Little Boy and Eugene Blair Is With Her Family—Lucy Daly Is Sad—Mr. Hoyt Has a Word or Two to Say.

Christmas Day without the customary Christmas tree, without the laughing little ones around, without the family dinner and without the family gathering in the evening would scarcely seem Christmas to most people, yet such a Christmas is passed year in and year out by certain classes in Washington.

Among them are the actors, never forgetting what the old Lone Christmas was like, and always sighing for it. They can look back to the day spent year after year in hotels and to wonder they are their own when they have a chance.

"Christmas," said the author-manager of "A Contented Woman," Charles W. Hoyt. "In the lexicon of acting there is no such word, unless it be a synonym for the hardest kind of work. What with rehearsals, matinees and evening performances, the poor actor has scarcely time enough to get outside of a sandwich, to say nothing of celebrating the glorious day in a manner befitting its importance.

"If there is no morning rehearsal, there is a performance the night before. From this the actor returns about 12 o'clock and naturally he does not arise at a surprisingly early hour. Then he has to report for the regular Christmas matinee at 1 o'clock. From this he is released sometime after 5, with the prospect of returning to the theater at 7 for the evening performance. Pleasant way of spending Christmas, isn't it? How much celebration, do you suppose the luckless actor is able to sandwich in between that program?

Public Must Be Pleased.
"But the public must be amused, so let the curtain go up as often as it can. The time for theatrical folk to take their holidays, if at all, is the week before Christmas, when audiences are as light as the most farcical play. This, however, our company did last year. We were playing 'A Contented Woman' in Boston, and the members of the cast notified Mrs. Hoyt and myself a short time before the holidays that we were expected to attend a Christmas dinner. When we were in the midst of the banquet we were surprised with a gorgeous silver loving cup. You may be sure that the inside of that cup was not allowed to become dry for lack of champagne that night."

Vivacious Lucy Daly, the ever-popular soprano of the "Gay New York" company, was found in the midst of her family. In her room was her mother, her husband, "Hoyt" Ward, and her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ward. She said:

"This is the happiest Christmas I have ever passed since I entered the profession, but tomorrow will be a Christmas Christmas indeed. For they all, except my mother, will leave me tonight to fill an engagement in Easton, Pa. That is the worst of our profession. One night almost as well have no relatives as to be separated from them at the very time when one wants them most."

"To be sure, I have been remembered liberally," and she pointed to the presents strewn about the room. "But that doesn't compensate a girl for the absence of her nearest and dearest relatives. And when I think of going through my part twice tomorrow with my heart as heavy as I know it will be, I groan in spirit."

His Christmas Tree.
When Nell Burgess was sighted he was superintending the passage of a large Christmas tree through the lobby of the Regent.

"Take it up into the room next to mine," he said to the porter, "and if you let that boy of mine get sight of it I'll murder you."

"You see," he explained to the reporter, "an actor during the season has no home. So I try to make an apology for my carrying my family with me. Our little boy's constant cry is, 'Mother, my little boy and myself, and the women folks wouldn't rest until I had done something to show the child that tomorrow is a day to be distinguished from other days. So, like his many fortunate brothers, who have real homes, he will at least have his Christmas tree."

"An actor's Christmas is a strange affair anyhow. Usually he is remembered by his friends at home with presents and letters, but it is very rarely, indeed, that he gets those remembrances on the day for which they were intended. Often I have had a Christmas package follow me around for two weeks. I remember when I was first in the business, and was doing one night stands, my mother, God bless her, sent me by express a generous share of Christmas turkey. Well, sir, that turkey seemed to reach every town just the day after I had left it. It got to me about two weeks after shipment and I leave you to imagine the condition it was in when I received it."

Eugene Blair is the only happy Thespian town here.

"This is a chance a poor actress doesn't have once in a dozen years," she said, "the opportunity of spending Christmas Day in front of her own fireside, and with her nearest relatives around. I wouldn't swap my looking in Washington this week for a week's box office receipts."

Lonely Hotel Clerks.

The hotel clerks also gave vent to their opinion that they are a much-abused set of men.

"Christmas is the day," indignantly said the usually smiling Eddie Benedict, at the Arlington, "upon which the hotel clerk realizes what it is to be without a home. It wouldn't be so bad if there were guests about to talk to, but when he sees everybody who can buy, borrow or lose the price, going home to celebrate the day with his family, while he has to stick to his irksome post, the poor guardian of the register realizes that his lot, like the policeman's, is not a happy one."

"Every year at Christmas time," said "Billy" Owens, across the desk at the Raleigh, "I am tempted to throw up my job and start on a bedline for my home. And I believe it is the same way with all of my calling. The holiday is known as the home-sick period by hotel clerks, who are then in a position to say with Francis Wilson, 'If it ever so mortgaged, there's no place like home.'"

"So all you folks who have comfortable homes in which to spend your Christmas give a friendly thought to us poor homeless people who eat our dinners in dreary loneliness."

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a perfect remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convalesces.

Sold by F. S. Williams & Co., Ninth and F streets, and E. B. Williams, Third and Pennsylvania avenues.

BONA FIDE CIRCULATION.

The circulation of The Times for the week ending December 18, 1896, was as follows:

Saturday, December 12.....	38,990
Sunday, December 13.....	24,050
Monday, December 14.....	39,130
Tuesday, December 15.....	38,180
Wednesday, December 16.....	37,880
Thursday, December 17.....	37,400
Friday, December 18.....	37,680
Total copies printed.....	253,370
Less damaged copies, copies unsold in office and copies returned unsold from news stands and branch offices.....	27,191
Total.....	226,239

I hereby certify that the above is a correct statement of circulation for the week ending December 18, 1896.

WILLIAM P. LEECH,

Manager of Circulation.

Advertisers are cordially invited to visit our press and mailing rooms at all times and verify the above statement.

City Brevities

Speaker Reed and family took their Xmas dinner with friends in New York city.

Mr. Henry Watson of New York is spending his holiday vacation with friends in this city.

Mrs. H. A. Giltwater has been invited to give a temperance talk at Trinity M. E. Church next Sunday.

Richard Henry assaulted Henrietta Johnson Thursday night and yesterday went down for sixty days.

An entertainment for the benefit of the poor will be given on Tuesday night at St. Stephen's parish hall.

Ex-Commissioner of Internal Revenue Joseph S. Miller is confined to his room with a severe case of grip.

Richard Jackson and Moch Abramson engaged in an affray Christmas Eve. The case was dismissed yesterday.

Joseph Lynch came into possession of \$20 of Michael O'Malley's property Thursday, and was yesterday given 120 days.

An adjourned meeting of Columbia Typographical Union, No. 191, will be held at 2:30 tomorrow to consider unfinished business.

William Spencer struck Lewis C. Bryant several blows Christmas Eve, and yesterday faced Judge Miller on the charge. Case continued.

The fourth annual reunion of the class of '93, Eastern High School, will be held at Naval Hall, Pennsylvania avenue, Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin H. Low of New York city are stopping at the Arlington. They came here to attend the funeral of Capt. Lemon today.

There was a liberal distribution of candy and other appropriate things at the Xmas entertainment given last night at Calvary Baptist Church.

A number of enterprising landlords are renting houses "next door" to take the chances on the big crowd expected during inaugural week.

The south sidewalk on M street, between Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth streets, is excavated its entire length for the laying of a new water main.

Several Christmas gifts for the poor were handed to Chief Clerk Sylvester, of the police department yesterday, "H" sent \$1, M. E., \$2, and J. Herbert, \$2.

Sidney Fisher, minister of agriculture of Canada, and Isaac M. Eschman, who have been in the city arranging quarantine regulations, returned to Montreal yesterday.

The directors of the collapsed National Bank of Illinois at Chicago will arrive in the city today and will call upon Comptroller Eckels in reference to the condition of the bank.

The corner stone of the new Grace Church of Silver Springs parish, on the Seventh street road, extended, will be laid tomorrow at 3:30 p. m., Bishop Satterlee officiating.

Mrs. Jennie L. Munroe, treasurer of the Washington Library Association, will make a final report tonight on the proceeds of the entertainment recently given for the benefit of the association.

Mrs. Graham and two children, who arrived here yesterday morning with the queen of Hawaii, are at the Elbette House. Since their arrival in Philadelphia, where her relatives reside.

Nearly all the central labor organizations will elect officers next week. Except in one of the central bodies, it is reported, there will be a clean sweep, so far at least as the executive officers are concerned.

The McKinley and Hobart Club will have their first floor club house building put in order for officers for the National League of Republican Clubs, and for a delegation of the Business Men's Club of New York.

John Minor, the colored man who was found in a half-frozen condition on the Benning road at an early hour yesterday morning by Policeman Greer, had become thoroughly thawed out last night and was doing well.

The Daves Indian Commission will renew negotiations with five civilized tribes next month, at which time the commission will visit Indian territory. Ex-Senator Daves, the chairman, will not accompany the committee.

Charles Kelley, who figured in the police court docket recently on a charge of drunk and disorderly, and was fined \$5, with two days in which to settle up, gave himself up last night at the Eighth precinct, in default of payment.

Admission to the smoker at the Columbia Athletic Club tonight will be by card. In addition to the regular program there will be three sparring bouts, in which will be seen Messrs. Lee, Shepherd, Shreve and Watson of the Light Infantry.

Charles H. Hay, a prominent young cyclist of the northwest section of the city, was arrested last night by Policeman R. L. Carroll, of the Eighth precinct, for riding his wheel without the necessary light. Mr. Hay deposited collateral.

No. 2 Chemical Engine Company responded last night to a local alarm and extinguished flames, which had been started by boys in the hollow trunk of an oak tree, on Florida avenue, between Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets northwest.

An overheated stove caused a fire yesterday in house No. 1821 Thirteenth street northwest, which extended its damages to the adjoining property, No. 1819. No. 1821 occupied by Isaiah Roberts was damaged to the extent of \$60 and No. 1819, occupied by Rosa Trice, \$50.

Hattie Branch, colored, was arrested last night by Policeman J. A. Foley, of the Second precinct, for holding an unlicensed entertainment. The affair which was held on Tenth street, near T, was for the benefit of a church in Warren, N. C. She deposited \$5 collateral.

WAS A JOLLY CHRISTMAS

Everybody in Washington Appeared to Have a Good Time.

FESTIVITIES NOT YET ENDED

Superb Weather Induced Many to Go Riding and Walking—Others Attended the Theaters—Matinees a Treat for the Little Ones—All Were Happy.

Washington's Christmas was a jolly one. It began as all Christmas days do, sometime the day before and has not ended yet. Certainly there will be the every-day citizen who will go back to his desk, or his bench, or his tool chest, this morning and look back on the day as a mere bright spot of presents and dinner. And then there are others.

There are those who celebrated the day. In fact, they were a feature as they were with Christmas day. They began when the days were fresh. They were in the same condition. But then there were "Merry Christmas" to follow and eggnog, and "Tom and Jerry," and tips and negus. Then came ice, and cracked ice, and cracked ice, and strong coffee, and heads that would gladly have changed places with a bale of cotton, and this morning the celebrants will send down word that they are under the weather.

The employees, those who are at their places of business, will from a bit, then smile, and remember something about Christmas showing up one day in 365 and the sins will be scratched out.

The Weather.
On the question of the quality of yesterday's weather, there was a division. Those who thought it superb, and they were legion, put on their slippers and faces and tramped out to enjoy it. There is no doubt that the sun was a fine one.

Those who thought the picking strings of the North Pole had been broken and the whole constellation of encephalic atmosphere dropped down in a lump, stayed within doors. They, too, were legion.

Both legions found pleasure. Those who went out rode about for awhile in their smart traps, with robes and jingling chains that were next best to sleigh bells. Others walked on the sunny side of the street and watched the hundreds of others who did the same thing.

Of course many went to church. The bells rang for early mass long before the sun was up, and from then until the 11 o'clock services the streets were thronged with church people going to and from the places of worship.

Besides the walks and drives in the afternoon along came the football game and the bicycle race. A still greater attraction was the matinees. Every theater in the city was open to the public, and the stage people were well repaid for their efforts.

At the Theaters.
In the boxes and down in the front rows were children galore. Many times they were better than the actors, and that is saying nothing of the performances of the performers, either. The youngsters would sit with eyes as wide open as folding doors and hold their toys in their arms as they watched every move and heard every sound.

Then the legion that did not go out. It sat a long time about the Christmas board. Those who went out ate dinner and those who did not dined—just many of them did not. The stay-at-home ate and ate, and when they finally pushed back from the table they vowed, it can be imagined, that they would not want another thing to eat for the next four months.

But it is a waste that before two hours had rolled away the selfsame individuals were eating oranges and candy and telling the children jokes and playing with toys, as though they never had grown up.

Evening Scenes.
In the evening the scenes of the day were largely repeated. A great deal of the crowd strolled about to see the other part of the crowd. The tin hornists had been playing in solos and duets during the day now made a chorus. Jolly college boys, with hair that seldom felt the cruel touch of the scissors, and with voices gone astray in a whole day's misuse, pranced up and down the Avenue and eyed pretty girls.

The "jagged" ones, those who had borne up manfully through the day, began to feel the terrible odds they had to encounter, and one by one fell by the wayside and were hustled off home by sympathetic friends.

Again the theaters claimed the crowds and the work of posing and the freedom characteristic of American holiday audiences. Everybody seemed happy, and until far into the night everybody observed the day in one way or another.

BOYHOOD OF CHRIST.

Sunday School Scholars Treated to Lecture and Presents.

The pupils of the Sunday school of the Fifteenth Street M. E. Church were given a double treat last evening, for in addition to the distribution of prizes to the scholars they were entertained by an interesting illustrated lecture by Prof. R. P. Murray, on the birth and boyhood of Christ.

While the lecture was being given, the story of the life of Christ, a dozen or more comic pictures were shown on the canvas.

These views were followed by scenes in the homes of the poor in London, the story of the illustrated song by Mrs. Fred Croxson, Miss Carrier and Mrs. Frank Metcalf.

The story of the birth and boyhood of Christ was beautifully told by highly colored illustrations, while the Sunday school children and the congregation sang "Glad Tidings of Joy." Among the views were Christ in the manger, wrapped in swaddling clothes; Mary and Joseph flying to Egypt with the child, and Christ in the temple at twelve years of age, preaching to the multitude.

At the close of the lecture the Sunday school children were called by classes and each was the happy recipient of a Christmas gift.

WAS FILLING A BOTTLE.
Saloonkeeper Daily Arrested for Violating the Liquor Law.

Thomas P. Daly, proprietor of a saloon on the Avenue, between Third and Fourth streets, was arrested yesterday afternoon by Policeman Baynes, and locked up at the New Jersey avenue station. The charge against Daly is keeping a Sunday bar in violation of the law governing saloons.

The arrest was made on a warrant. Last Sunday Policeman Baynes saw Daly behind his bar in the act of filling a bottle. The officer investigated and discovered a man waiting in the hallway. Daly had been in bad odor with the police for some time. His license has not been issued for the coming year as yet and the excise board has requested him to appear before them and show cause why it should be granted. Daly gave bond for his appearance in court this morning.

Fashion Is Reflected Here

In our splendid line of winter clothing—Suits and Overcoats for the men and boys—Jackets and Coats for the ladies and misses. Qualities are right in line with the best. As to prices, they will fit in with the most economical ideas. You can pay cash or you can have credit. Please yourself.

Ladies' Jackets, stylish effects, half satin lined..... \$3.50
Beautiful Silk Astrakhan Jackets, perfectly finished—a bargain..... \$7.75
Men's All-wool Kersey Overcoats, with velvet collar..... \$8.50

MISSIES' JACKETS, very stylish cut, elegantly trimmed..... \$2.75
CHILDREN'S JACKETS, well made, durable cloth..... \$2.25
MEN'S TROUSERS, all-wool, worth at least \$3.50..... \$1.75
BOYS' SUITS, fashionably made, very serviceable..... \$5.50

MAYER & PETTIT, 415-417 7th St. N. W.

Thank You

Sincerely for the greatest volume of business this great house has ever known. Our store will remain closed until Monday morning in order that our salesmen may enjoy a much-needed rest.

GROGAN'S NINTH CREDIT HOUSE,
817-819-821-823 Seventh St. N. W.
Between H and I Streets.

A Great Offer. Any Overcoating in our house we shall make to your measure—built stylishly—to fit perfectly for—**\$14**

They're worth \$18, \$22, \$25 and \$30.

MERTZ & MERTZ, TAILORS, 906 F.

REDUCED RATES VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD FROM WASHINGTON

To BALTIMORE, MD.....	\$1.60
WILMINGTON, DEL.....	\$4.34
CHESTER, PA.....	\$4.90
PHILADELPHIA, PA.....	\$5.34

Tickets to be sold December 24, 25 and 31 and January 1. Good for return passage until January 4, 1897, inclusive.

For further information apply at Ticket Office or to **COLIN STUBBS, Pass. Agt. Southeastern District, 15th and G Sts.**

REFUSED THE TOWN HALL SPECIAL.

"Bishop" McNamara Will Sue the Brookland Trustees.

Says They Broke a Contract He Had Made to Lecture in the Building.

Ex-Priest J. V. McNamara, who lectures about his former church from an adverse point of view, has found that his path is not altogether one of roses and admission fees, and as a consequence is about to embark in litigation.

"Bishop" McNamara, for he is the duly elected bishop of the Independent Reformed Catholic Church, of which religious organization he is the founder and head, has instructed his attorneys, Messrs. Bigelow and Bigelow, to sue the trustees of the town of Brookland for \$200 damages to his pocket and his feelings, and thereby hangs a tale, which the reverend lecturer unfolded to a Times reporter, as follows:

"Having been invited by leading citizens of Brookland to deliver there my lecture I secured the use of the town hall of that place for last Sunday night. The lecture was billed and advertised. When I went there to fill my engagement I found many people gathered in front of the hall, which was locked. Police were there to prevent my entering and they informed me that the town trustees had cancelled my lease of the hall for that night."

"Protestant gentlemen told me that two members of the board of trustees were Roman Catholics, and they had persuaded the other five to join them in preventing the delivery of my lecture."

"My contract for the hall having been made with the duly accredited representative of the trustees, I felt very much aggrieved and went to the house of the town clerk, of whom I demanded the keys of the hall. He refused me admittance, and said he was authorized to refund me all expenses which I had incurred."

"I refused his offer and held an open-air prayer meeting, explaining to the assembled people the reason of the non-delivery of my lecture. Since then the trustees have sent me several offers to repay my expenses, but I have declined them, and shall sue for \$200."

Storm Overcoats,

One, two and three of a kind, from different lots, in black, gray and Oxford mixtures. If your size is among them,

YOUR CHOICE,

\$5.00

Former prices were \$7.50, \$10.00, \$12.50 and \$15.00.

Call at once.

New York Clothing House,
311 7th St. N. W.

MR. FAULKNER'S DEATH.

Succession to the Shock of the Operation.

Chester R. Faulkner, private secretary of Senator Voorhees, who was run over Thursday evening by an Eckington street car, as told in yesterday's Morning Times, died yesterday shortly after 2 o'clock at Providence Hospital.

Mr. Faulkner was quite an old man and was unable to withstand the shock of the accident and the operation which it was found necessary to perform at the hospital.

Immediately after Mr. Faulkner's death his friends were notified and later the body was removed from the hospital.

Blow Broke His Jaw.
James Colburn, colored, lives at No. 1617 Twenty-seventh street northwest, and he will remember Christmas for several seasons. During the day James had a fight with Richard Jackson, colored, and when they picked them out of the street and wiped away the blood and dirt it was found that Colburn's jaw was broken. His injuries were dressed at Emergency Hospital.

OVERCOATS.

Black Melton and Oxford Mixtures. Regular fit values..... **\$4.98**

ADLER'S, SEVENTH STREET and Mass. Ave. N. W.

The Busy Corner,
8th and Market Space.

S. KANN, SONS & CO.

Post-Holiday Prices on CLOAKS.

Seems like adding sugar to molasses. All the cold weather is yet to come and all our coats will be seasonable until spring. Why have we cut down prices then? Merely as a Christmas morning attraction. And how we have brought down prices. None of our offers are at more than half their worth and lots of them at even less.

Plush Capes

All \$6 and \$7 Plush Capes, **\$3.98**

All \$10 Plush Capes, trimmed in Jet, **\$5.00**

All \$12.50 Plush Capes, trimmed in Jet, **\$7.50**

Children's Jackets

\$5 was the price of a lot of Children's Jackets. Agree from 4 to 12, which we offer you today at **\$2.98**

S. KANN, SONS & CO.
8th and Market Space.

Warm Ulsters!

The kind that cover you from head to foot—that are absolutely blizzard-proof. These are the coats that are worth their cost for one day's wear in weather like this. Good, warm ones at \$7.50—better ones at \$9.00—great ones at \$14.00.

Line half-silk lined Melton and Kersey Overcoats—in blue and black—qualities that we have sold all season for \$3.00 and \$25.00—reduced to..... **\$15.00**

M. Dyrenforth & Co.,
621 Pa. Ave. N. W.
Under Metropolitan Hotel.

CERES

Best in the World

Ceres Flour makes more Bread, makes whiter Bread, makes better Bread, than any other flour manufactured. Beware of imitations of the brand "Ceres."

FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS.

U. S. Electric Lighting Co.

215 14th St. N. W. Phone 77.

Dress Suits Garner & Co.
FOR HIRE. Cor. 7th and H Sts. N. W.

JOHNSTON'S Grocery Stores,
729 7th Street,
will be open until 10 o'clock each evening until Christmas.

OVERCOATS.

Black Melton and Oxford Mixtures. Regular fit values..... **\$4.98**

ADLER'S, SEVENTH STREET and Mass. Ave. N. W.

We extend to all a holiday greeting.

Robinson, Chery & Co.

Closed again today

that our army of assistants may have a good long, richly earned rest.

Open for business bright and early Monday morning.

This is the Store where "Your Credit is Good."

HOUSE & HERRMANN
Liberal Furnishers,
Cor. 7th and I Sts.

Rapidly growing more popular.

Iron beds are strong and neat for the boys' room, pretty and durable for hotel or boarding house, and desirable for any bedroom when you can get a white enamel iron bed, cast brass knobs, full size, for \$4.35. That's our price.

Lansburgh's Rink

New York Avenue,
Bet. 13th and 14th Sts.

We thank you

for your Holiday trade—and wish you all the compliments of the season.

We now suggest

that you keep warm—our

GAS HEATING or OIL STOVES

are comfort-givers of the first order.

Prices are within easy reach of all—

\$1.20

\$1.25

\$1.75

They'll knock the chill out of "Jack Frost."

Half a Dime buys a pretty match holder.

CHAS. A. MUDDIMAN,
616 12th St.—1204 G St.

Perhaps you have supplied all your friends with Christmas presents, but need a Suit or Overcoat yourself.

Sale

puts either of them in easy reach.

Men's Suits, Overcoats, \$2.50. \$2.00.

H. FRIEDLANDER & BRO.,
Cor. 9th and E Sts.